

Joy Brown Thrills Large Audience With Fine Performance

On Monday evening, November 28th, in the college gym, Miss Joy Brown opened the 1950-51 concert series with a violin recital of unusually fine quality.

Each of the numbers on her program showed her splendid innate musicianship, her ability to reveal the deep meaning of the music, and her mastery of the difficult technique of her instrument.

The first two groups consisted of the famous Vivaldi "Sonata" and Labo's fiery "ever-popular Symphonie Espagnole."

The last half of the program was devoted to short compositions which have been among the standard works for the violin.

A gracious artist with a charming personality, Miss Brown responded to the audience's demands for encores with two Southern numbers: "Swanee River" and "Cane Brake" by Stanley Gardner.

Miss Fulton mentioned that the accompanist and Miss Brown stayed together in time and volume. They should be able to do so, for Ethyl Moore Brown is a well-known pianist, organist, composer, and mother of Miss Brown.

She continued her work and has gone to school in such music schools as Juillard School of Music, Columbia University, Manhattan School of Music, and others.

One would think that a person called a genius and a prodigy couldn't be very human. I talked with Miss Brown and found her to be totally sincere and natural.

Nan Fedulla In Long Island Train Wreck

Nan Fedulla, sister of Mrs. Tom Atkins and former student here at the Junior College, was one of those injured in the Long Island train wreck of November 22.

According to Mrs. Atkins, Nan was riding in the third car of the train. It was a fortunate chance that she did not ride between cars as she ordinarily did, for all those who were riding between cars were killed instantly.

Nan received facial cuts, one had forehead cut, and was a victim of shock. Her father and brother were also on the train in the fourth car. Nan's presence on the train was unknown to them.

Friends at Nashville remember the vivacious brunette, with the New York accent. Mrs. Atkins said that Nan will now be a junior secretary for a New York firm.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins plan to go to New York for the Christmas holiday to spend with Mrs. Atkins' family.

HALL OF FAME

DAVID H. "Whitey" OWENS

"A whirlwind of activity" best describes David Houston Owens, the president of the freshman class at U.T.J.C.

"Whitey," as he is familiarly known to the faculty and students alike, is a graduate of Treadwell High School in Memphis and is now taking pre-med. His nickname, "Whitey," is attributed to his fair complexion and light blond hair.

Occupying the high position of class president is nothing new in this line to "Whitey," for he served in this capacity during his tenth and eleventh grades at Treadwell. An enthusiastic athlete, he claims four years of football and two years of basketball.

Hunting, fishing, and just plain loafing are his favorite pastimes. Endowed with an originality all his own, "Whitey's" favorite song is "To Think You've Chosen Me," but he emphatically stated, "Nobody's ever heard of it before."

Just any science, especially chemistry is his choice of subject. David's present plan are to attend the Junior College two years and then enter medical school in Memphis.

Incidentally, his favorite foods are steak (by all means!) and French fries. He claims no favorite movie, but he prefers musicals.

When asked to comment about his present position as head of the freshman class, "Whitey" modestly confessed, "It's really an honor. This job carries a lot of responsibility though."

But with "Whitey's" willing spirit, strong determination, genial and winning personality, he will have no trouble executing any plans the freshman class desires in the future.

The students of U.T.J.C. say, "Hats Off" to the winner of this distinguished honor and to the "Volette's" addition to the Hall of Fame.

Winter Quarter Social Planning Group Meets

Club sponsors and presidents met with members of the social committee on Thursday, December 7, to select dates for the winter quarter social events.

The club representatives had to make their selection from dates not taken by the basketball schedule this winter. These are the dates and events for the winter quarter.

- Jan. 6 Delta Phi Delta and Nu Kappa Nu Formal Dance
Jan. 12 Student Christian Association
Jan. 13 Vets. Club
Feb. 3 F. B. L. A. Intermid Party
Feb. 9 Engineers' Club Intermid Party
Feb. 10 Freshman Valentine Dance
Feb. 17 Ag Club Banquet
Feb. 21 Home Ex. Club George Washington Party
March 3 Sophomore Party

Mr. Henson discussed with the group the problem of the gym and its use as a focal point for campus activities. Nearly every hour of the classroom day, the gym is being used for classes or activities. Some of the problems that organizations don't realize are the fact that they should schedule the use of the gym ahead of the time of its use, that care should be taken in decorating to use those types of decoration which will not injure the gym floor, and that the clubs should be well enough prepared for their decoration schemes to have available the materials needed.

Suggestions were made for the improvement of the planning of social events. The possibility of the combining of all the clubs on campus in order to present a name band for their social one quarter was mentioned. This would not do away with all other parties for the quarter, but would make the rest of the inexpensive type. Another suggestion was that the lights be installed in the gym on a separate switch which would do away with the present necessity of climbing up to the ceiling to fix the lights.

Harry Harrison Kroll



Lost Homecoming, His Latest Novel Is Widely Acclaimed

(Review on Page 2)

Dickie Cooper, 4-H Club Exchange Student, Returns From Ireland

Dickie Cooper, the Junior College Ag student and active 4-H Club member from Maury City who won a trip to Ireland last spring by a winning essay entitled "Why I should like to live, work and play with a foreign farm family," has returned from Ireland. He was one of the two representatives from the state of Tennessee who formed a part of the forty-two young people from 26 states who went to 13 different countries in the International Farm Youth Exchange program.

Dickie lived in a private farm home as the guest of the organization called "Maera Ferra (Sons of the Soil). It is similar, he says, to the Young Farmers and Homemakers Clubs of America. During his stay, activities were planned for the students, except for the last two weeks of their stay when Dickie spent his last two weeks, from October 20 to November 1, visiting England and the Jersey Isles. In London he took his sight-seeing trip to such places of universal interest as Westminster Abbey, Piccadilly Circus, and the Bloody Tower.

In Paris, the city of charm, Dickie stayed from November 1-6. Here he saw the Eiffel Tower, Napoleon's Tomb, the Arch of Triumph, and opera, the palace of Louis XIV, and Big Ale, which he describes as a "sort of night club." His return home was made from La Havre by boat.

High School Edition To Appear In January

The annual high school edition of the Volette will come out in January, according to the Volette sponsor, Mr. Cheate. This will continue the policy established last year. At that time it was decided by the Faculty Publications Committee that such a date better suited the purpose of the school, that of informing high school seniors of the advantages to be obtained by attending the Junior College. Up to last year, the high school edition had come out in March or later. However, it was felt that such a late date found most high school seniors already decided upon the college they wished to attend.

Faculty heads are asked to begin planning now for the material, both articles and pictures, that they wish to have appear in the coming issue. Members of the Volette staff will appreciate having the material come in as soon after the beginning of the winter quarter as possible. Prizes at present are to allot each department the same amount of space as in the 1950 issue. Departments desiring more or less space than allotted last year are asked to contact either Billie Sager or Mr. Chesette.

tion of America is one gleaned almost entirely from American movies and magazines with their passion for exaggeration. They think they know exactly what America is like," he said. Their idea, for instance, of the American farmer is a big-scale operator who farms a mere 2,000 acres. This was probably an awe inspiring notion to the Tennessee lad who reports that the average farm in Tennessee is nothing like the Irish estimate, being a mere 75 acres.

The Irish attitude toward America contains something of envy and something of criticism. They criticize particularly the relations of our boys and girls. In Ireland, Dickie said, the boys and girls attend separate schools, and even in those places where a school contains only two rooms, they are still segregated. There is no co-education on the secondary level.

Dickie contrasted the high school training of the Irish and American young people. In Ireland, much language is taught in high school, where such languages as Greek, Latin, and Gaelic are subjects of instruction. A student must have taken three years of language before he can attend a University. No home or age is taught in Irish high schools, for these, special boarding schools are established.

The young people in Ireland, Dickie reports, do not begin dating so early as American youth. "It's generally as late as," he said, "when a couple has had three or four consecutive dates, they are considered as intending to marry."

The average age for marriage in Ireland is 25-30, Dickie said. It appeared to him that the lack of dating was a result of this.

UT JUNIOR VOLLS 1951 BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Table with columns for date, opponent, and location. Includes games against Memphis Baptist, Martin College, and others.

Prepare To Meet Finals

Finals are coming. Finals are here. But it's happening again. Like it happened last year. I'll study tomorrow. 'Cause there's too much today. Well, goodness, tomorrow is the same old way. The time has come. When you gotta cram. If you want to pass. That final exam. Good luck to you people. I'll admit that the pros. Now, I've got to study. For, guess what, a test!

Defense Program Boosts Demand For Engineers

High school opportunities for engineering graduates have increased since early 1949 according to the U. S. Department of Labor's Bureau of Labor Statistics. The mobilization program has increased the demand for engineers so much that employers are now seeking additional personnel after closing the engineering schools. About 1950 graduating class of 50,000. Hiring of engineers has been much heavier in 1950 than in 1949, although in January employers had reported to the engineers that they expected to hire fewer engineers this year than last. As defense needs have increased, the monthly number of Armed Forces are expected to demand for engineers will increase further. Recent graduates who may have entered non-engineering positions can now find opportunities for engineering employment.

For junior college students and others considering whether to enter engineering training, the profession offers very good employment prospects, as indicated in the Bureau's Occupational Outlook Summary of March 8, 1950. This summary, which was based on the assumption of peacetime conditions, pointed out that the engineering profession has been one of the Nation's fastest-growing occupations and will probably remain so over the long run.

Defense mobilization will continue to add to the peacetime demand for engineering graduates for the next few years at least. Moreover, the number of freshmen engineering students has been declining since 1946 largely because of the drop in enrollments of veterans in U. S. colleges and universities. As a result, the number of graduates will decrease over the next several years. According to estimates, which are based on preliminary reports of 1950 fall enrollments to the U. S. Office of Education and the American Society for Engineering Education and which allow for the normal number of drop-outs, the number of engineering graduates in 1954 will be down to about 17,000. This is less than the number of new graduates needed each year to satisfy the average peacetime demand (as estimated in Bureau of Labor Statistics Bulletin No. 968, "Employment Outlook for Engineers"). The drop in engineering enrollments will be intensified to the extent that students may be withdrawn for military service.

Collegiate Group Attends Ballet Performance

A group of students and faculty members were among those present for the performance of the Sadlers Wells Ballet at Wednesday, November 29, at the old North Hall of Arts and Forum in Memphis. These making the trip were Miss Fulton, Miss Hall, Mrs. Crabtree, Mrs. Ann Kendall, James Morris, and R. C. Forrester.

Three ballets were presented by the world famous English company which is now touring the country. The first of these, "The Patience" (The Skaters) was a ballet in the classic tradition. The second, "Wedding Piece" was in a more modern style. Mrs. Shearer stated the lead in this ballet, Miss Shearer has been widely acclaimed for her part in the English movie "The Red Shoes" and is now under contract for one picture with a Hollywood company. "The third ballet, "Chockolate" was also in modern style and was very well received.

As a special feature of the program, Margot Fonteyn and Michael Somers, danced the most beautiful dance from the Ballet, "The Swan Lake." Miss Fonteyn is considered by most critics to be the world's foremost ballerina. R. C. Forrester

U-T Trustees Agree To Four-Year School Here

The Board of Trustees of the University of Tennessee, at their regular meeting Monday in Memphis, voted to recommend to the State Legislature the raising of the Junior College here to university status in the field of agriculture and home economics.

The move was warmly approved by Gov. Browning and U-T President C. E. Braham. The issue now goes to the 1951 session of State Legislature which convenes in January.

Those Leaving Should Pay For Annual Now

Volunteer Junior annual editor, George Pat. Freeman, announced that those who are leaving Christmas should pay the annual \$1.00 if they wish their initials to be marked in their other students' pay on registration list when they pay their other fees.

Those who do not wish to have their initials marked for the annual, if they did not get them marked at the other times, may have them marked at winter quarter registration. The photographer will be at the Administration Building.

Mr. Stanford Is Awarded Silver Beaver

Mr. Gene Stanford, Barsar at U.T.J.C., was awarded the Silver Beaver at a meeting of the West Tennessee Area Council in November. This award, granted by the National Council for distinguished service to boyhood, is the highest honor in the power of the Council to bestow. The award, recognized among Scoutmasters as a high honor, was presented to Mr. Stanford by his oldest son, Mike, who is a Star Scout.

During his twenty-two years of scouting, Mr. Stanford has been Scout, Scoutmaster, Cubmaster, Troop Committeeman, District Committeeman, and a member of the executive board. Other services to boyhood that he performed are teaching a class at the Methodist Church, and serving as Past President of the Martin Rotary Club, whose main program was youth service.

Mr. Stanford's unusual interest in Scouting probably comes from the fact that two of his three boys are Scout age. His favorite phases of Scout life include outdoor camping and cooking.

Seventeen years ago when Mr. Stanford was Scoutmaster, a boy was named after him by the boy's brothers who were in the Troop. During the years that followed, Mr. Stanford watched with increased interest the advancement of his namesake in the Boy Scouts. Therefore it gave him special pleasure when Gene H. Moore, a senior at Martin High School, was awarded the Eagle Badge the same night.

Being Mr. Stanford with his sons, Bob, Charles, a Freshman from Dyersburg, Bob was a member of the Dyersburg post for two years during which time he made six six-week treks. For the last two summers he has developed a keen interest in the Boy Scouts. Bob's own treks as a Scoutmaster have made him qualified to be a position of Junior Assistant Scoutmaster. As he will have to meet before the boys in Martin.

Gene Grazer also helped out by leading a life-saving course for the Scouts. He received his Scoutmaster's New Leader Certificate.

Several years ago Mrs. Mr. Stanford was Scoutmaster. A two-week camp was planned for the boys. In order to have well-balanced meals, Mr. Stanford sought the help of Miss Violetta Hearn, Head of the Home Economics Department. In order not to interrupt her class work he called on her at her home. Strange as it may seem, they got nowhere on the topic that night, nor the next. A week had passed before the matter was finally completed. It was the beginning of the end of the Boy Scouts.

Students Planning Curriculum Changes Should See Registrar

The registrar's office requests that students who plan to change their curriculum should see the registrar's office as early as possible. They have been busy with the closing of this semester and the beginning of the next. The registrar's office is now in session, and will be in session through the end of the quarter.

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Final approval of the proposal came only after many hours of prolonged debate at which considerable opposition to the proposal was voiced, chiefly by persons representing East Tennessee. The 18-man Board had before it two reports filed by its specially appointed five-man committee. The majority report, signed by Charles Volz of Ripley, chairman, Frank Ahlgren, Memphis, and E. W. Eggleston of Nashville, favored the proposal. A minority report by Sam J. McAllester, Sr., of Chattanooga, and Clyde R. Austin of Greenville, opposed the change on the grounds that it would lead to the deterioration of the present state university.

The majority report took up first the issue of expansion of the Junior College. It said: "The committee... have made a study of elevation of our Junior College at Martin to a four-year school in certain courses, and after much consideration we have reached the conclusion that it is to the best interest of the University of Tennessee and the citizen of the State of Tennessee to offer four-year courses in agriculture and home economics. We recommend that suitable action be taken by the Board of Trustees favoring this procedure."

Several paragraphs dealing with the Memphis State proposal followed and the report then says: "Since agriculture is still about the most important business that most of our people depend upon, we feel that the university should have a four-year college in the western division of our state, at Martin, offering courses in agriculture and home economics... Your committee feels that the best interest of our state and the University of Tennessee can best be served by the establishment of a four-year course in agriculture and home economics at our Junior College at Martin, and by the inclusion of Memphis State College in the University of Tennessee system. Your committee feels that these schools should be branches of the university, under the complete management of the University of Tennessee at Knoxville."

The final vote of the 18-man Board was not announced, the vote for and against being withheld in the interests of harmony. As finally approved an amendment was added stating that there would be no reduction in the present amount allotted to the Board at Knoxville.

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THE VOLETTE

Published By The Students of The University of Tennessee Junior College \$1.50 a year

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Strictly Personal

ROBERT WHITAKER

Ever so often the Volette has a poll, so not to be outdone, I have decided to conduct a poll...

Next on my March of Timely characters comes Peggy Peggy slinking up close to my side as if to return the rib she sprang from...

Now comes the opportunity of interviewing a celebrity as Debutante Dora pompously appears on the scene with accompanying train...

Before I can turn around Flirtatious Flora, alias Boisterous Betty, has a half-nelson around my neck and pants passionately down the back of my neck in answer to my query...

By kicking the old adage, "there are two sides to every question," around I shall give the other side a chance to carry the ball...

Owlsh Olive whose thick lensed glasses make him look like a frog looking at you through two inches of water...

This bean and learned and responds to my question with the following statement: "The primary function of mastication of various nutritive material for the express purpose of assimilation into caloric energy..."

On the agenda now Timid Terry tries to sneak past me unnoticed into the dining hall. Sputtering and stammering like a Chevrolet on a cold morning Timid finally manages a meagre "Eat!" to my question...

Picking myself out of the snow, I manage to grab the massive leg of Gobbler Goo man as he lumbered over me into the dining hall. Popping the question to him, all I receive is a repetition of "Lemme go!"

Around the corner is heard the Clem Caddishepper whistling of Loomie Lewis shuffling down to the dining hall. He greets me with a resounding "Say fa-fella whatcha do-long?"

I wandered out into a windy, crisp autumn day. Over the campus thousands of vari-colored leaves were scattered. The trees were bare of leaves, except for a few die-hards that clung stubbornly to the limbs...

It had rained a few days before; water had been standing in puddles all over the campus. These were now frozen solid since the temperature had taken a nose-dive during the night...



WANT TO MAKE HONOR ROLL! HERE'S TEN SIMPLE RULES EXPLAIN THE TRICK

This is a proposition dedicated to the increase of well-being of those worthy, but grade-perspiring individuals who seek in vain for the mention of their names on the roll of honor in the educational institution...

1. Bring the Professor Newspaper Clippings Dealing With His Subject. Demonstrate fiery interest and to the class...

2. Look Alert. Take Notes Eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.

3. Nod Frequently and Murmur, "How true." To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.

4. Sit in Front, Near Him. (Applies only if you intend to stay awake.) If you're going to all the trouble of making a good impression, you might as well let him know who you are...

5. Laugh at His Jokes. You CAN tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

6. Ask for Outside Reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask. 7. If You Must Sleep, Arrange To Be Called at the End of the Hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone...

8. Be Sure the Book You Read During the Lecture Looks Like a Book From the Course. If you do math in psychology class and psychology in math class, match the books for size and color.

9. Ask Any Question You Think He Can Answer. Conversely, avoid announcing that you have found the answer to a question he COULDN'T answer, and in your younger brother's second-grade reader at that.

10. Call Attention to His Writing. Produces an exquisitely pleasant experience connected with you. If you know he's written a book or an article, ask in class if he wrote it.

As to whether or not you want to do some work in addition to all this, well, it's controversial and up to the individual. Robert Tyson, Department of Psychology and Philosophy, Hunter College, N. Y.

per Clippings Dealing With His Subject. Demonstrate fiery interest and to the class. If you can't find clippings dealing with his subject, give him timely items to mention: bring in any clipping at random. He thinks everything deals with his subject.

2. Look Alert. Take Notes Eagerly. If you look at your watch, don't stare at it unbelievably and shake it.

3. Nod Frequently and Murmur, "How true." To you, this seems exaggerated. To him, it's quite objective.

4. Sit in Front, Near Him. (Applies only if you intend to stay awake.) If you're going to all the trouble of making a good impression, you might as well let him know who you are, especially in a large class.

5. Laugh at His Jokes. You CAN tell. If he looks up from his notes and smiles expectantly, he has told a joke.

6. Ask for Outside Reading. You don't have to read it. Just ask. 7. If You Must Sleep, Arrange To Be Called at the End of the Hour. It creates an unfavorable impression if the rest of the class has left and you sit there alone, dozing.

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Kroll Novel Outstanding

"Lost Homecoming," Mr. Kroll's latest novel, published six weeks ago, is included in the 75 best novels published by all publishers this year, according to the New York Herald-Tribune list of outstanding titles, Dec. 10 issue.

An earlier novel of Mr. Kroll's, "Cabin in the Cotton," which was published in 1932 also received outstanding recognition at the time when it was selected as one of the 100 best books of a five-year period.

LOST HOMECOMING

Harry Harrison Kroll's recent book, Lost Homecoming, tells of a small town in the South where a boy who was a so-called "white trash" sharecropper became a very popular man several years later by writing a novel of his youth.

Although many changes have been made in his home place and surroundings, since he has been away, Darie Darius will never forget the happenings of his childhood.

He had left Cottontown to write his book, and now he is returning to speak at the world premiere of the movie based upon his life. The week he stays in Cottontown brings both disappointment and gladness. He visits in places where he used to go, and meets many old friends. He remembers the times when he was hungry and poor, working on Mr. Pierce's plantation. Miss Louie Ivey, Mr. Pierce's wife who, Darie thought, was so wonderful, and her niece, Clara Bell, Darie had always liked her, but he knew that his opportunity to go with her would never come.

Darie Darius had left Cottontown with Olivia, the woman who later became his wife. Olivia does not return to Cottontown with him, probably because she knew what it would be like; but he knows that he can always go back to her.

An important character in the book is Biggs, a colored boy, who is Darie's best friend. Biggs keeps Darie out of trouble or helps him when he needs help. Even after the many years they have been apart, on Darie's return for the movie they find they are still friends.

While Darie has been away, Biggs has gotten an academic degree; however, he has not forgotten his old ways of talk. He too is writing a book. Biggs has planned for the future, but Darie still seems to be looking for something.

Darie's mother is mentioned as a strong, hard-working person. She worked for her family in an untiring way. Through her the family kept their desire to improve and succeed, even though Darie's father was very insignificant.

Clara Bell enjoys the week Darie is in Cottontown. She realizes he is a poor boy who has made good. Yet it is still necessary for her to keep their meetings secret from her aunt Louie Ivey.

Many plans and ideas are suggested during the week, but at the close Darie goes back home to his wife. His week of homecoming had been wonderful but lost.

Janice Miles

Wedding Bells Ring For Junior College Students

Christmas spirit has turned to a series of weddings involving Junior College personnel. It hit several students, bringing the marriage ceremony for Jackie Smith and Bill Kirkpatrick, Millicent McAdoo and Dan Pattishall, a former student who is now in Washington state.

Jackie and Millicent have led somewhat parallel lives, for they started to grammar school together, attended high school and college together here in Martin. Their weddings occur within three days of each other.

Jackie will become the bride of Bill on Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, December 17, at the First Baptist Church. Their plans for the future are uncertain at the time, for the hand of Uncle Sam has its palm extended in a possible greeting for Bill. Jackie finishes her work in the education curriculum this quarter; Bill is in his fourth quarter of pre-law.

On December 20, at 10 a.m., at the First Baptist Church Millicent becomes Mrs. Dan Pattishall. She and Dan will make their home in Washington, where Dan is now employed. Millicent will graduate from the Junior College at the end of this quarter.

In World War II the Armed Forces used a greater tonnage of forest products than of steel.

We Wish You a MERRY CHRISTMAS And a HAPPY NEW YEAR STAR CLEANERS Phone 421 Martin

BETTY'S BARR

A LETTER TO FROG-FOOT

Dear Cousin Frog-foot,

I am sorry that I haven't written you before, 'cause I know you have been wanting to find out what happened to me since you saw me last.

I am a student at the University of Tennessee Junior College, and right now I am sitting in the back row of several lines of seats in what some pigeon-toed boy told me was a class-room. Way up in the front of the room, about a mile and three feet away, a monstrosity of the human race is standing up between what I suppose is a desk and a huge, black board that, strangely enough, is called a black-board.

This mad man keeps making the most frantic motions, and he just keeps on and on talking—I don't believe he knows so awful much, for someone told me that you were not supposed to monopolize a conversation. At any rate, this man must be plumb daffy, for he keeps pointing to one of the other people sitting in the room and asking them some question. Then when they—and very politely, I think, since he evidently likes to talk so much—say, "I don't know," and let him answer his own question (and he always knows the answer to his question, so it is quite puzzling to me why he keeps asking them), he always gets a most peeved expression on his face.

Oh, oh! Now he's looking at me. I'm gonna look in a different direction so he will think I'm paying him no attention and won't ask me one of those odd questions because I don't want him looking at me like that when I say, "I don't know."

Say, you should see this dude sitting next to me. He's just sitting there awfully quiet like (honestly, he's not even squirming around on these hard seats) staring that crazy man up in the front of the room right in the face. Why, the way this fellow is looking at him I'll bet he could actual-

ly answer one of those odd questions. When I came into the room, I was almost afraid to sit down in the chair next to him because he had a tie on, and I didn't know what he might turn out to be. But he's awfully quiet, and I don't believe that he's gonna bother me any.

Way up on the front row of seats, there's a real pretty girl. She has long blond hair, and her smile's just awfully nice. I believe that man down front (everybody calls him a teacher) thinks so, too, because she smiles at him every time he looks over her way. I'm getting real dizzy looking at her, though, 'cause she keeps swinging one of her legs back and forth.

You know, some people are just awfully lucky. There's a guy sitting over there by a window having a real big time. I'm sure gonna snatch one of them seats, next time I come in here.

And you ought to see that girl sitting behind him. She's got on a pair of glasses that cover up just about half of her face, and she's sitting there with a real funny expression on her face—sort of like this guy sitting next to me. Why, I'll bet she knows everything in that book she has with her.

A boy and a girl are sitting up two rows from me that remind me of Aunt Emma and Uncle Ezra just before they got married. They've got their seats scooted up real close together and they keep making sheep's eyes at each other. You know, I don't believe they even know where they are.

Frog-foot, you are sure to tell all your folks that I said "hello," and tell your mother that I sure could eat some of that chocolate cake like she's always baking.

Say, Frog-foot, there's another guy sitting across from me that's sound asleep. I think I'll just try that, 'cause I'll bet that man never would ask me a question then. Be sure and write me.

Love, Betty.

WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?

With bells on our shoes, we trudged through the snow-covered campus to find out what the answer of some of the students was to our query for this issue, "What are you going to do during the Christmas holidays?" Our noses were cold, our knees knocked (from the weather, you stupe) and our hands shook as we wrote down our immortal words.

The cold froze them into a complete state of preservation, so here they are for you, just out of the deep freeze.

Walter Pruitt: Work during the day and go with that sweet little woman at night.

Clay Parnell: Sleep during the daytime and see the sights at night.

Jerry Millard: I'm gonna sit by the fire and eat nuts and apples.

Gerald Veazey: I'm not going to do anything except sleep and date girls.

Bobby Travis: I'm going to park all the time I'm home and smooch to my heart's content.

Wayne Zaricor: Pick up milk and ride motorcycles.

Wheeler Whitlow: I'm gonna dodge the draft boards.

Cecil Coward: Eat, sleep, drink, and be merry.

David Evans: I've got a bunch of catch-uping to do.

Corinne Wadley: I'm just gonna go home and let the good times roll.

Billy Seaton: Sleep, eat, and go see Jane.

Arlene Reasons: Just play around.

Lennis Strauss: I'm going to recuperate after going to school.

Margaret Brown: Gonna live at home and love it.

Marie Gibson: I'm gonna sleep and be with all my friends at home.

Betty Smith: Fixing to catch up on my sleep and eat.

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To the Ounce

FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Dearest Santa: We come bringing Christmas wishes from our girls, some we've never asked for a gift for before; others you heard from last year.

We're not taking the most important wish first; they all start with capital letters, but do bring Lennis Strauss a lot of pretty summer clothes to acquire that wonderful Florida tan in.

Arlene Reasons and Dot Logan want you to bring them lots of good luck with their jobs in Washington.

And Santa, drop a marriage license in Rosalie Reed's room and bring her and Harry lots of happiness. Don't forget Jane Phillips; she'd like to have one too.

Bring Ray back to Bruceton so Betty Wilson will have a Merry Christmas. And while you're dropping people in the girls' stockings, don't forget Buddy Macon for Alice Robinson.

And Santa, bring Ella Mae and Annie Sue a very Merry Christmas while they are away from school and their studies.

Santa, please bring Teresa Gravette a date book so she can keep her dates in order.

Bring Carol Talmadge a pleasant trip home and don't let the blizzards cause any more wrecks to keep her from coming back. Speaking of wrecks, Santa, don't let Cynthia be involved in any at Christmas.

This may be a little inconvenient for you and your reindeer, but try to bring Betty Jo Pruitt a house so she and Luke can get married.

Bring Judy Thompson's one and only back to the South to make her dreams come true.

Bring Elizabeth Taylor some more excuses for Brownsville's defeat.

Bring Betty Wooten the ability to make a choice even if she has to say eny, meeny, miny, moe.

Bring Jane Wright a white Christmas with that certain someone at McKenzie.

While you're on your rounds of filling stockings, Santa, fill Ellen McCleary's with Jerry.

Louise Hurt wants her stocking filled with that tall, handsome man from Friendship.

Joann Hallum wants some more Joan Hallum wants some more of those good ole times with her high school sweetheart.

Anita Littlefield says she wants to go home to that certain someone, so give her a pair of wings to fly home to "Mom."

Give Vivian Ray a long rest from chemistry, and the happiest of happy vacations.

Corinne Wadley just wants to go home and have a good time.

Mary Frances Wolfe must have lots of Christmas dreams and make them seem real.

Sue Barker will accept another quarter jus like this one—Sue and Don, Don and Sue.

And Santa, don't let the "Air Force Blues" get Betty Conley down.

Henrietta Walters will be content with frequent visits from Scruggs. We hope she gets her wish.

We want Betty Cooper to have a good time Christmas and forget all about school.

Camilla Bivens wants to go home to Camden and forget about school to concentrate on other things.

Betty Hamm wants Ramer to defeat Henderson in their basketball game.

Santa, bring Marie Gibson a happy vacation and may she have lots of fun.

Be good to Nancy Deerr and Dot Hosse and give them a wonderful Christmas in the "Big City."

Sunshine Hollar wants an instruction book on how to drive a car, so she can bring it back next quarter and drive it herself.

Bring Wanda Bodkins lots of good luck and happiness during the holidays.

And Santa, see what you can do about Peggy and Bill while he's home for Christmas.

Make it possible for Maxine Scott to spend some more wonderful weekends at Union.

Beth Myracle wishes that you would move Brownsville closer to Lexington.

And Mary Nell Luna wants "Hootie" and Franklin both for Christmas.

Be good to Nell Graham and bring her a "Scottie."

Santa, don't let Betty Joe Greer mind leaving Martin too bad.

Help Lola Wilson to straighten out her love life.

Make it possible for Betty Smith to be back with us next quarter.

While you're on your rounds, make it possible for Louise McPeake and Charlie to be together Christmas.

And Santa, if it's possible, there's a person in Texas that Margaret Sanders would like very much to have home for Christmas.

Santa, don't let Uncle Sam cancel all 10-day leaves because Mary Dell Duncan is going to be disappointed if you do.

Robbie Sanders wishes for a merry Christmas with a lot of Cooks!

We want Margaret Brown to forget all about school and books, and have a merry Christmas.

Santa, give Mrs. Freeman the best of health and happiness.

Barbara Curtis wants the satisfaction of knowing the wishes written herein are approved by all the Freeman Hall Girls and we hope it doesn't snow too much Christmas.

Love, Freeman Hall Girls

May Your Christmas Dreams Come True



What Every Boy Wants for Christmas

RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

To coin something or other—let it snow, let it snow, let it snow!! Never saw so much ice in all mah born days. Did you know that the ice between here and the Dinner Bell is just the right constituency for sliding or scooting or falling—however you take yours. And all usuns over here at Reed's shore do appreciate this snow for another reason, too. It means that the highway between here and U. C. is too rough to travel and ole George Botts AND his car can stay here. We shore do like to slide and skid around that nice curve over by the gym, too.

Have you seen all our NEW lights? They're on Christmas trees this time and they really do look good, too. With these presents all piled up under the trees with no names on them, I wouldn't be surprised to see any number of us going stark raving mad. Just what is your opinion of those people who wrap up a little bitty package in a huge big ole box? Words fail me!

And speaking of presents—of course it is understood that we give presents over here—I doubt if any of our parents will ever claim any of us again—after all these silly little old checks that we've been writing. (Oh, to be rich and beautiful and brainy!) It's just too bad that all of us have to be broke at the same time—Christmas time, that is.

That brings up the tender subject of going steady with two or three different boys at the same time. Not only will they all come home for Christmas at the same time but they'll everyone expect a present, too. And that also runs into the money. Ah, yes, the past is catching up with us and the ole troubles just pile up galore.

Of course all of us on this campus know who the all-time favorite of the cutest couple of the campus is—none other than Earl and Frances. Nuff said.

And of course we all waded (literally) to the different residences of our dates for that man-catching dance last Saturday

night. Not a few accidents happened to us, too. Skirts shrinking and fading on us didn't seem to be enough trouble, but some one of us fell flat in the mud and just sat there. What's the use of fighting it—you can't win anyway.

"Does anybody have any old newspapers?" Thursday night this old place was really a madhouse. Just like any normal girl, every one of us had waited till the last minute to do that horrible job of pressing our formals. And they all looked good enough to eat, too. Ah, those lucky girls—had turkey, too!

And old Reeds really turned out in fine form for that Christmas dance. For weeks my roommates had been bringing in paper, paint, etc., and stacking it in the corners. Course, I knew what it was for—that big dance—but I didn't know just how they were gonna fix it up. Boy, you can bet everybody was thrilled and surprised—pleasantly, too. Ah, smooth music and a man!

Now I don't mean for this column to sound like an account of all the social events of the season, but I'll just have to say once again that poor old Mr. Duncan has been staying over here again. Just call him "the cokes and pipes man."

Speaking of social stuff—have you ever seen the like of all these frosh gals and their men? At the first of this quarter I sorta thought they were stiff and formal—but never again will I be so badly mistaken. Not only do they have a date every nite but they also get ahead to all the big events. Ah, to be young and beautiful and dated again. Pore old Sophs! Why, I even overheard a Frosh boy at one of the parties calling a Soph girl "Ma'am"! He said yes and no to her but he put that "Ma'am" on the end of it. Gosh, I thought that is what you said to your mother!

Guess I'll just check out a good book and curl up—there's no hope anywhere—except in one thing—MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM REED HALL!!!

Dogpatch Hollow Turns Out For Sadie Hawkins Dance

All right, boys, you can come out of hiding now and breathe freely once more. It's all over until next year now. We'll put these—uh—beautiful but overly anxious females under strong regulations and strictly forbid their forcing anyone to marry up with them (that is, unless you get half a chance, girls) until next year at this time.

Just whether we girls are fleet-footed or you boys are slow-footed has not been fully determined, but anyway the large crowd present evidenced the success of the girls' pursuits.

All of Dogpatch turned out in full dress for the annual affair given by the Veterans' Club. Along with Little Abner and Daisy Mae came Marrying Sam, the Schmoos, the Indians, and many other characters. Many of the Daisy Maes had ragged skirts which gave the appearance of having been pieced together which made them all the more realistic looking.

As the most typical representatives of Dogpatch, Betty Stephens and Joe Gay were chosen to reign over the affair. "Little Abner" wore his crown of turnips proudly and Daisy Mae held a regal head with her matching headgear consisting of a kitchen steamer surrounded by turnips.

"Kickapoo Juice" and cookies added a little more variety to an already unique party, and intermission provided a perfect atmosphere for the famed "shotgun wedding."

As I left the party the only complaints that I heard were from those poor females lamenting over a 40-inch waistline (after not eating supper, too).

Pome about Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer: Rudolph acquired his red nose, it's been told, by the use of a hanky when he had a cold!

Well, Merry Christmas, everybody.

Malcolm Dickson

Santa's Ball—Sophomore Triumph

Santa's Ball, the annual Christmas dance sponsored by the sophomore class, ushered in the holiday season at the Junior College. Blue lights on snow-covered ceiling, the huge Christmas tree in the center of the floor, the snow bank that surrounded the orchestra, and the mistletoe all reflected the festivity of Christmas. The guests danced to the music of the Rhythm Rascals.

Bill Brown led the group in singing carols while they were gathered about the Christmas tree. Then little Linda Sifford, local talent with the poise of a professional, sang to the accompaniment of Doug Biggs, the accomplished Hammond organist who appears at the Varsity Theatre.

Linda, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sifford, sang "Buttons and Bows," "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town," and "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer."

After her last number Santa Claus appeared with a gift for her and favors for the other dance guests.

The refreshments too carried out the holiday theme. Pink lemonade with varied Christmas cookies were served.

Knights Of Wooden Box Present Dance

The Knights of the Wooden Box presented their annual dance on December 1, at the gym with James Baker acting as Master of Ceremonies.

The Grand March everybody joining in led off the program for the night. Several novelty dance-games followed just to get everybody in the swing of things. Also on the program was a comical skit presented by the several participants, namely James Baker, Tom Helton, Jack McNeil, and Mickey Burrow.

Refreshments of hot cocoa, donuts, and cookies were enthusiastically greeted by all at intermission. Round dancing with lots of cut-ins followed. The party broke up 'bout 10:30. A good time was had by all.

Ag Club

The Agriculture Club officers for the winter quarter were chosen at the regular meeting of the Club Monday, December 4, with President Don Freeland presiding. Gerald Goodwin of Milan was elected president and was sworn into office by Freeland. The following other officers were then elected: John Griffin, vice-president; Bill Moore, reporter; Jim Tom Williams, sergeant-at-arms; Ernest Anderson, critic. Jimmy Nance will continue to serve as secretary treasurer.

With no other business to transact, the meeting was adjourned.

Large Crowd Attends Presentation Of The Messiah

On Sunday, December 3, 1950, the Martin Choral Club and the University of Tennessee Junior College Chorus presented Handel's "Messiah." The soloists were Mrs. Betty Humphries Cook, Mrs. Barbara Polk Woosley, Mr. Bill Johnson, and Mr. Jerry Williams of Murray State Teachers College. Miss Harriet Fulton, of the Junior College, directed the chorus and Mrs. Harry Walters of Martin acted as accompanist.

The "Messiah" is without doubt Handel's masterpiece; it appeals to the loftiest sentiments and universal religious devotion. This sublime work was written in twenty-three days. It has retained its hold upon the public for a century and a half, and at the present day it is more frequently performed than any other oratorio ever written. The "Messiah" was first performed at Dublin on April 13, 1742, for a charity benefit. When it was first performed in England in 1743, King George II was so impressed that he and all the audience stood when the "Hallelujah Chorus" was sung. This is a reverent custom that is observed to this day.

In 1784, when the Handel commemoration took place in Westminster Abbey, an orchestra of two hundred and forty-two players with a chorus of two hundred and sixty-seven presented the "Messiah."

The College Chorus included: Sopranos: Monteene Anderson, Betty Brewer, Polly Chalker, Betty Conley, Jane Edwards, Rachel Fly, Connie Pat Freeman, Adrienne Freeman, Betty Jo Greer, Janelle Greer, Mary Alice Grizzell, Mary Ann Kendall, Martha McPeake, Luzelle Marshall, Carolyn Milton, June Dean Moore, Vivian Ray, Annie Lou Robinson, Janie Simpson, Rose Smith, Winnie Snead, Ann Stoker, Ann Taylor, June Traywick, Anne Coats Upchurch, Betty Carol Williams, Mary Frances Wolfe, Jane Wood, Jane Wright.

Altos were Betty Collins, Frances Delores Cotton, Polly Crowder, Sunshine Hollar, Betty Sue LeCornu, Dorothy Logan, Janice Miles, Betty Gay Thorpe.

Tenors were: James Baker, Robert Boulton, David Evans, William Lee LaFont, James Morris, James Nance, Garland Stow.

Basses: George Nelson Dickey, John Edmonson, R. C. Forrester, Ralph Prady, Rexford Hicks, George Horton, Billy Kirkpatrick, Jack McNeil, William L. Taylor, James Randal Walker, Robert Harry White, Aaron Willhauck.



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Hot Air from the Ice Box

—Malcolm Dickson.

Well, here I am in Jimmy Matlock's room. (He has a 1300 watt heater, bless him! It (the room, not the heater) has been the regular hangout of the boys on this end since the last blast from Old Man Winter.

Our end had a council of peace the other night. Nathan Johnson called us together and suggested that we all be real quiet for this last week and a half of school. It must have worked, too, because it has been very quiet tonight. On second thought it may be because so many of the boys have gone downtown looking for a place to get warm!

Several of the boys of the Mark Trail calibre have been duck hunting since the season opened. They all came back saying that there are plenty of them this year. I am thankful that the season is here and will soon be gone. Maybe some of these hunters will quit that dad-blasted quack, quack, quacking on their duck callers. All this quarter it's been nothing but quack, quack, east end, west end, upstairs, downstairs, morning, noon, and night. Just wait until they organize a pep band here. I'll pay them back.

We had a swell party at the gym Friday, December 1st. There was dancing and folk games and a darn good blackface skit. Take a bow, Jack McNeil, James Baker, Thomas Helton, and Mickey Burrow. Though there was a shortage of girls, somebody had worked out an ideal system so that all the boys would at least have a chance to dance. All the girls got in a little circle and the boys got in a larger outer circle, and when the whistle blew, it was "root hog or die," accompanied by shouts of "She's mine, I got her first!!!"

Mrs. Campbell had delicious refreshments ready—hot chocolate,

doughnuts, and cookies—and I heard remarks that it was the best refreshments this year.

Matlock is now scraping the ice off the inside of the windows. So you think it ain't cold in here, eh? And somebody is crooning "It's a Marshmallow World." He ought to be rolled in this snow. "Pickle" Cary just came in and sat down on the heater. Lookout, "Pickle," you'll freeze your —!—

I hear that Ralph (Prince Henry, the Navigator) Hyde and Donald (Jet-propelled) Freeland have been making frequent trips to the Union City recruiting office. Do you reckon they're trying to stay a jump ahead of the Draft Board? We have several old tank men here that keep trying to talk them into joining a fighting outfit, but they insist on joining the Senior Boy Scouts (that's Air Force to you). Old Johnson keeps trying to put in a plug for the Marines, but we let the National Guard boys take care of him. And to further strengthen the case, Scott Walker quotes from the 8th Army Headquarters Records (Scott is an alumnus of the 8th): "The Army's Doughboys took part in 58 major landings during World War II, while the Marines engaged in only 14. And furthermore, there weren't any Marines in the biggest landing of them all—the invasion of Normandy. The prosecution rests." Unquote Scott Walker.

Stray Thoughts: 1) Why is it that, these last two weeks, nearly everybody is studying their heads off, and yet swear that they're not cracking a book? 2) What is the advantage of having a change-making coke machine when the darn thing always says "use nickels only"? 3) Wonder why people always want a white Christmas? I'd rather have an enjoyable one.

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UTJC SPORTS Boost the Vols

Four Teams Banging Volleyball About Court

On Tuesday afternoon, November 28, the boys' intramural sports program got under way with a bang as four crack teams lined up to bounce the volleyball around. A number of spectators were on hand to cheer their favorite teams.

On the east court the Green team, with Aaron Willhauck as captain, pitted its strength and stamina against Empson Walker's Brown team. They knocked the ball around with vigor, and the end of the match found the Green team the winner by scores of 15-7 and 15-12. Since they won two straight, no third game was necessary.

On the west court Dave Gaffney's Yellow team battled the Black with Jimmy Nance as captain. The ball was put into play with explosive force. The teams were evenly matched and a terrific battle took place. The Yellows won the first game by 15-13. Unfazed by this loss, the Blacks came back in the second to win 15-12. When the decisive third game came up, the teams battled it out toe to toe. The Black team finally pulled ahead to win a close 17-15 game, giving them the series two games to one.

On Thursday afternoon, November 30, the gym rang again with screams and shouts as the second series of games got under way. Fred Welch's Blue team played Max Gregory's White team. The first game was close with the Blues forging ahead 15-11. In the second game a determined White team came back with such tremendous force that it won 15-0. Unshaken by the whitewash, the Blue team came back to battle the Whites in a very close game with the White team pulling ahead to win 15-13 and the series two games to one.

On the west court Sonny Lipford's Reds battled Billy Stafford and his Orange team. The Reds went in determined to win and took the first game 15-12. In the second game, the Orange team rallied to win 15-11 and even the match. It was anyone's guess (except the Reds) who would win the deciding third game. The Reds took the match by a decisive 15-5 win in the final game.

Tuesday afternoon, December 4, the third series of games was played. On the west court Nance's Blacks, winners of their first match, took on Lipford's Reds, who also won their first match. Nance's team won the first game 15-10 and Lipford's Reds took the second 15-6. This made the Blacks see "Red" and they were out for blood, Red blood. They proved it by winning the final third game 15-5, giving them their second match and the Reds a 1-1 record.

The same day Walker's Brown team, losers of their first match, played Gregory's strong White team, winners of its first match. The Whites took the first game easily, winning 15-5; but the Browns upset the Whites in the next game, 15-10. In the third game, the Whites forged ahead to a 14-10 lead, but then had trouble getting match point. The ball changed hands several times with the Browns making a point to 14-11. The Whites, however, scored the next point to win game a match.

As the pick of the teams, I'd take the White team. I believe they will go all the way if they continue playing their same brand of ball. They seem to have something that all the other teams lack. They have organization. Watching them play ball is a good way to see some fancy ball handling.

Gridders Gain Praises of Students, Townspeople

The U. T. Jr. Vols of 1950, coached by James Henson and Vincent Vaughn, played eight games of hard, rugged football. The team chose as their leaders Robert Ammons, captain, and Guy Wadley, alternate captain. The new boys, and the old ones who formed a nucleus for a fine team, won the admiration of both the students and the people of Martin.

To open the season, the Vols traveled to Fulton, Miss., where the Itawamba Indians handed them their first defeat with a score of 39-2. Billy Brooks made a tackle to give UTJC a safety.

The first home game was really a thrill. The Vols overpowered the "B" squad of Southeast Mo. Teachers with a 33-0 victory. Gene Cain ran 80 yards with the opening kickoff for a touchdown. Wadley and Ammons were outstanding players of this successful game. Fred Welch and Jack Halliburton made many outstanding plays for the Jr. Vols.

On October 14, the second home game of the season, the Jr. Vols came through with a rousing display of well-played ball to hand their bitter rivals, the Bethel Corporals, a defeat of 13-0. This was the second successive win and the second game in which the opposition had been held scoreless.

In the second quarter Gene Cain scored on a quarterback sneak and Billy Campbell kicked, making the score 7-0. It was not until the fourth quarter that W. Zaricor of Martin scored the other touchdown on a pass from Cain. Campbell's kick was low, leaving the score 13-0.

The Junior Vols' homecoming was upset when Northeast Mississippi Junior College trampled over them with a 21-6 win. It was in the second quarter that Northeast tried a pass which was intercepted by Marion Willhauck who ran from the Northeast 36 down to the east sidelines and scored. Campbell's kick was low and the score remained, N.E. 7, Junior Vols 6 at the half.

Northeast scored twice more and made both extra points. Holt and Wadley played good ball in this game.

A busload of Junior College students journeyed with the team to McKenzie to watch the Vols rout the Bethel team once again for a 19-13 victory. This was one of the most outstanding games of the season. At halftime the score was Bethel 7, Junior Vols 0. The Junior Vols came back determined

to win, and win it they did. Two touchdowns were made in the final three minutes of play, the winning t.d. being scored on a pass. Billy Seaton recovered a fumble on the one-yard line and set up the tying score. Why was he playing so well? Could it be that he was playing before one of the ex-students here at the Jr. College. Last year's football queen came from Knoxville to witness this outstanding game. Wadley made a game-saving tackle of a long punt return by Bethel which looked for a moment like a sure touchdown. Cain, Ammons, and Wadley were scorers of the game.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., was the destination of the Junior Vol football team and the band of students who accompanied them, not wanting to be away when the Junior Vols would once again display their power and determination. The Missouri Baptist College was beaten by the Jr. Vols 52-7.

For the 7th game of the season, ole man weather was not as happy as the Junior Vol fans who had witnessed four wins out of six games. All he could do was cry. However, the field was dry enough and the Vols' spirits were not dampened. They downed Austin Peay 19-12. It was in this game that Billy Campbell ran 80 yards for a touchdown. Cain-to-Ammons passes accounted for the other scores of the game.

In the final game of the season, the Jr. Vols were pushed all over the field the first half. UTJC was trailing 33-0 at half-time. A bewildered but determined Jr. Vol team returned the last half to score seven points and hold the East Tennessee team scoreless.

Without the help of each and every member of the team, the two fine coaches, seven cheerleaders, and all those who have supported the team in every way; without the fine blocking and defensive work of the forward wall, Junior Vols could not have had such a fine team. The boys in the line were constantly opening holes for the Vol backs and stopping them up for the opposing teams.

Well, boys, here's luck to you next year, hoping for as good and successful season as the "season of 1950."

—Mary Katherine Moss.

Looking at Sports

WITH THE OLD PRO

We would like to start this column this issue by giving ourselves a pat on the back. Our readers (we hope there are some) will recall our prediction of the Tennessee-Kentucky game as Tennessee 6; Kentucky 0. We trust you note the score was 7-0, and that is closer than any of the national "experts" came. Oh, well, yours truly comes by it naturally. We said Truman would win in '48 too.

The Bowl Games

Now here are our predictions for the January 1 bowl games (and if you lose your money betting our way, don't ask if we can spare a dime; buddy, we can't). We'll say the same again about the Tennessee game. IF they get ahead they will play defensive ball and win 7-0. If Texas scores first, both teams will score and Texas will win by 13 points. We say Michigan will take California (tho they shouldn't) by some four or five points and don't ask us to explain how such a difference is possible. We got it by using Prof. Sader's incalculable calculus text. What might well be the best game of the day should find Oklahoma taking Kentucky in camp by some 13 points in a rather free-scoring game. Here again, the early pattern will determine things. Kentucky played with their hearts in their throats against the Vols and if they do that against the Sooners, "Katie bar the door." But if Kentucky remembers the Sooners put their pants on one leg at a time like anyone else, they could win. In the Orange Bowl Clemson should win, but Miami has been winning all year when they "should" have lost so we rate this a toss-up. We'll say Miami has played the tougher opposition and pick them to win. Tennessee beat Washington and Lee by only five points so we say they'll take Wyoming.

A New Sports Reporter

As of this issue, the Volette has a new sports reporter in the person of Bill "Flash" Taylor. Bill is a genial fellow who doesn't mind sticking his neck out (witness the sweater controversy) and we think he will do a fine job of covering intramurals. His first effort is in this issue and seems to back us up. Whether or not we can talk him into covering basketball is another thing, but we'll keep on trying. He ought to be able to use that "photographic" mind anyway; so we say "welcome, Bill, and let the chips fall where they may."

Casabamen Working Out Daily

The local Casaba squad (that's basketball, son) are busy at work, putting the polish on their shots, speed into their footwork, and all the other things that go into making a body, two legs, two arms, and a prayer a star basketballer. All indications are that things are going to be looking up on the court this year. We talked to Coach Henson the other night and asked him about prospects. They are pretty good, says Coach, but then he hastily added, "From what I have heard the only trouble is that the opposition has also improved a lot." We have seen in the papers where some of the Vols' opponents are already under way, with Bethel having won several games. Bethel has co-captains, Anderson, a center, and Faith, a guard. Anderson is a big, happy-go-lucky fellow who has a faint fondness for getting peevd at times. Faith is a little fellow (looks a lot like Halliburton) and a good player, the type that never loses his head. If the Vols take them twice in basketball as in football, their coaches might as well take the next plane to Siberia. It wouldn't be any colder than the reception in McKenzie.

How To Get in Shape A La Coach Vaughn

Any of you Reed and Freeman Hall sofa athletes need to get in shape? Well, we suggest you dress up for a few practice sessions with the boys of the B squad. We watched them one night, and just the view gave us a sound night's sleep. We ached all over. Basketball is just shooting and running you say. Not so, my hearties. And, not so, say the 24 fellows who go thru their paces.

First you watch Coach demonstrate "how" it is done, not dropping the ball down, but keeping it in position either to pass or shoot; next, not to "palm" the ball, etc. Sounds easy and looked easy, but the boys had their troubles.

But what we liked was the action of practicing for defense. Six men in a row across the gym, and four rows deep. One arm up and sort of out in front, one leg a bit back and sideways. Then for some ten minutes it was "advance," "retreat," "left," "advance," "right," "left," "retreat." We saw some fellows so mixed up that they were almost climbing the south wall when they should have been advancing. Some fun. Then the final act was five laps around the gym—backwards. The running backwards ran the full scale of emotion from the sublime to the slightly ridiculous. We have here a suggestion that might settle the sweater imbroglio for good. Let them wear non-UT sweaters—if. If they will enroll in Coach Vaughn's reducing brigade and let him put them through the paces once a week. How about it, men? Seems fair to us.

Hevolags Win 89th In Row

Yes sir, folks, that's right. The mighty Hevolags last night won their 89th basketball game in a row as they trampled Kentucky in the grit by a mere 94-55 in the opener of a double-header for No. 88 and then came back to upend last year's national champs, CCNY, 77-72. The 77 points against CCNY was the lowest scored by the Hevolags since their revival in 1950 and was also the first game they have won by less than 19 points. No doubt it was partly due to their playing full 40-minute games against Kentucky and CCNY within a period of three hours. But, as Coaches of the mid-century's greatest marvel, Henson and Vaughn said, "We have run out of opposition. Teams won't play us any more unless we agree to play two games per night. At that our defense was a bit ragged since by our contract we had to give Kentucky a 25 point handicap. Means they scored 30 points against us. Guess Rupp thinks he gained a moral victory."

Oh, yes, we forgot to tell you. The Hevolags is our suggestion for the new athletic name for the Junior Vols. How we hit upon it we'll leave to you—and also this tip, fellows, Mr. Fisher has the latest Hadaool joke.

Former Student Becomes Wac

Genella Culver, Junior College student who finished here in the winter quarter 1950, was sworn into the WAC Friday morning, December 8, at Memphis. She will be sent to Camp Lee, Virginia, near Petersburg, for thirteen weeks of basic training. Her enlistment period is for three years.

Genella was originally in the pre-med curriculum but changed to Business Administration winter quarter 1950. She was active in school activities, editing the Volunteer Junior, the school annual for 1949-50, reporting for the Volette, and serving as treasurer of the F. E. L. A. winter quarter of 1949-50.

"T" For Forty-Four

Instead of tea for two it was T for 44 lettermen and women. The event was the annual T Club banquet to award letters, jackets, and sweaters to 44 students who earned them during the football season. Those receiving the jackets were:

Welch, Wadley, M. Willhauck, Brooks, Seaton, and A. Willhauck. Sweaters went to: Halliburton, Cain, Carroll, Eledsoe, Campbell, Weatherford, Travis, Walker, Rorark, Glenn, Stripling, Holt, Lewis, White, Zaricor, and Owens. Football players receiving letters: Parnell, Evans, Bryant, Cameron, Hatch, Henderson, Pruitt, Veazey, Paddy, Ammons, Peeler, and Freeland. Cheerleaders awarded letters were: Nance, Reasons, Duncan, Stephens, Wilson, Talmadge, and Chalcker. The three managers, Luckey, DeBerry, and Greer, received manager letters. The banquet was held on Thursday night, Nov. 7, at the Obion Country Club.

As master of ceremonies for the event, Coach Henson gave the address. Music by the Pigskin Four (Evans, Veazey, Petty, and Walker) followed. Aaron Willhauck played a trumpet solo. Bob Ammons gave an address on a review of the season. Carol Talmadge gave an acrobatic dance. Each teacher made comments on the season. The Pigskin Four returned with Coach Henson for a song. After the singing of the Alma Mater, dancing followed.

Some of those present said it was a vast improvement over last year's banquet. The good roast turkey and excellent food was highly praised. —Bill (Flash) Taylor.

T-Club Initiates New Members

On Wednesday, November 29, the T-Club had its initiation of new members. At 5:30 the prospective members were called to the gym to pick up their assignments. The assignments varied from getting ladies' unmentionables to the mayor's signature, a 1942 license plate, the number from a box car that left last week, and a pair of "longies." Failures were tried before a jury of T-Club members with "Judge" Bob Ammons presiding. Needless to say, most of the culprits were found guilty and given harsh penalties.

Sentences ran from imitating teachers to singing solos, proposing to Coach Henson (Billy Wilson), doing a hula dance before Coach Vaughn, and eating cat's eyes (raw oysters). After this the boys stripped to the shorts and were run through cold showers, run over and under objects while blindfolded, and finally thrown into the swimming pool. Less severe penalties were exacted on the girls. After the initiation, refreshments were served. Bill "Flash" Taylor.

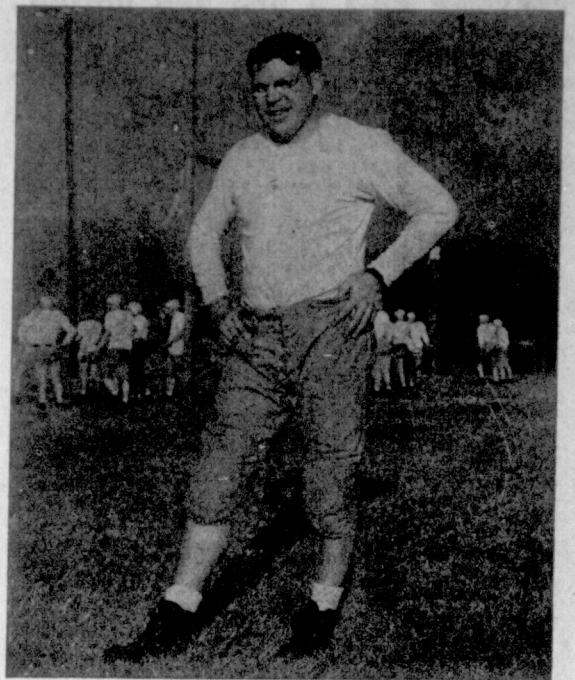
Girls' Intramurals

With the 1951 intramural season officially opened and well on its way, we find much enthusiasm among the players and spectators although not too many sports have been played. The play-off has yet to come in all sports, but we have a pretty good idea of who will be volley ball champs. It is between the Green and Brown teams. We can't take sides, so here's luck to both teams, and may the best win. As for the teams that have lost out—it wasn't due to bad playing—well, some of them anyhow. Some of the games were won by the narrow margin of one, two, or three points. You will have to admit that they were good games. We are glad to see that everyone has been supporting his team. Remember—high point woman scorer gets a trophy and the next four highest get letters. Everyone would be proud to wear a J. C. letter, so here is your chance, girls. Betty Jo Pruitt.

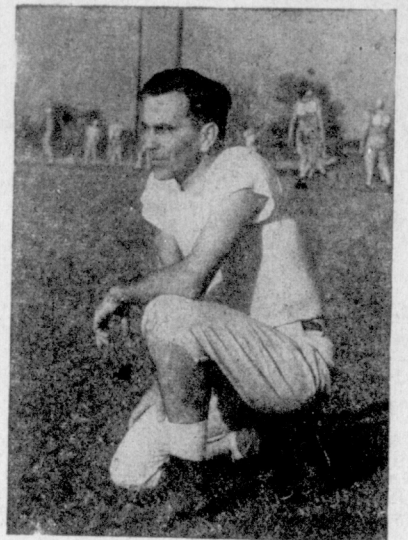
Joy Brown . . .

(Continued from page 1) Her would break an arm, a typical motherly concern. Miss Brown has had some rather embarrassing incidents happen to her. Once she had to appear for a concert in loafers because she didn't have the right shoes to go with her gown. In Winchester on a concert she practiced till 1 a.m. in the school gym. When she finished, the car loaned by their host (an old Plymouth) wouldn't start. Mrs. Brown threatened to hitch a ride with a passing truck, but finally the car started. In New York she arrived eight minutes late for a radio broadcast because their taxi became caught in a traffic jam. Billy Taylor.

Coaches Lead Jr. Vols to Successful Season



HEAD COACH JAMES HENSON



ASST. COACH VINCENT VAUGHN

Any way we phrase it—please know our wish for you is "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"



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